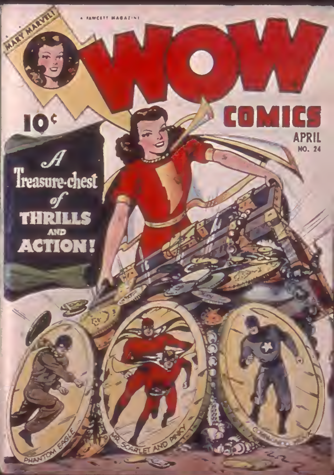
A FAWCETT MAGAZINE
MARY MARVEL!
WOW
COMICS
10¢
APRIL
NO. 24
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PHANTOM EAGLE
MR. SCARLET AND PINKY
COMMANDO YANK

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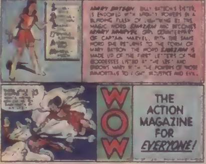

MARY BATSON, BILLY BATSON'S SISTER, IS ENDOWED WITH MIGHTY POWERS IN A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHTNING BY THE MAGIC WORD SHAZAM AND BECOMES MARY MARVEL, GIRL COUNTERPART OF CAPTAIN MARVEL. WITH THE SAME WORD SHE RETURNS TO THE FORM OF MARY BATSON. THE WORD SHAZAM IS MADE UP OF THE FIRST LETTERS OF THE GODDESSES LISTED AT THE LEFT AND ENDOWS MARY WITH THE POWERS OF THOSE IMMORTALS TO FIGHT INJUSTICE AND EVIL.
WOW
THE ACTION MAGAZINE FOR EVERYONE!

MARY MARVEL *AND THE RETURN OF UNCLE MARVEL!*

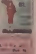
COMMANDO YANK *BATTLES HIS FRIENDS!*

MR. SCARLET *AND* PINKY *MEET THE HOMESICK HILL-BILLYS!*

PHANTOM EAGLE *AND THE UNDERGROUND OASIS!*

AND A SOCK DIVIDEND OF DELIGHT!

[illegible] AND THE [illegible]
HELPFUL HUGO!
ANOTHER [illegible] SHORT STORY



THEY'RE UNDER FIRE! YOU'RE UNDER OBLIGATION!

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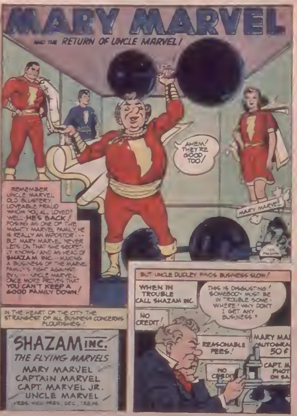
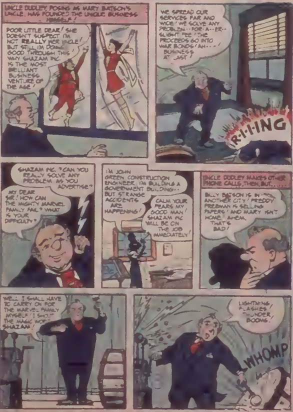
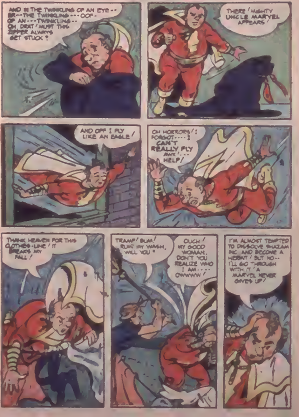
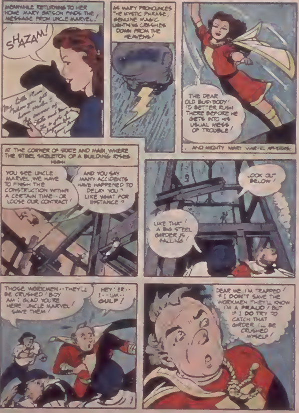
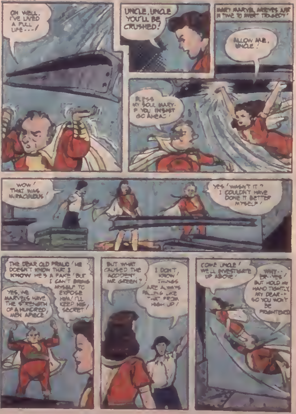
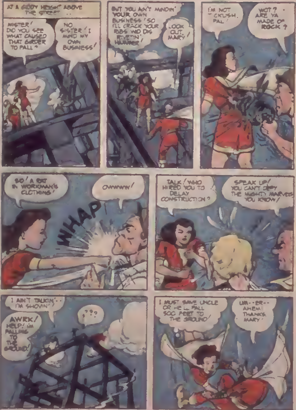

MARY MARVEL
AND THE RETURN OF UNCLE MARVEL!
AHEM! THEY'RE GOOD TOO!
MARY MARVEL
REMEMBER UNCLE MARVEL OLD BLUSTERY, LOVEABLE FRAUD WHOM YOU ALL LOVED? WELL-HE'S BACK! POSING AS ONE OF THE MIGHTY MARVEL FAMILY, HE IS REALLY AN IMPOSTOR... BUT MARY MARVEL NEVER LETS ON THAT SHE SECRETLY KNOWS! AND AS HEAD OF SHAZAM INC.-- MAKING A BUSINESS OF THE MARVEL FAMILY'S FIGHT AGAINST EVIL -- UNCLE MARVEL ONCE MORE PROVES THAT YOU CAN'T KEEP A GOOD FAMILY DOWN!
IN THE HEART OF THE CITY THE STRANGEST OF ALL BUSINESS CONCERNS FLOURISHES!
SHAZAM INC.
THE FLYING MARVELS
MARY MARVEL
CAPTAIN MARVEL
CAPT. MARVEL JR.
UNCLE MARVEL
PRES. VICE PRES., SEC., TREAS.
BUT UNCLE DUDLEY FINDS BUSINESS SLOW!
WHEN IN TROUBLE CALL SHAZAM INC.
THIS IS DISGUSTING! SOMEBODY MUST BE IN TROUBLE SOMEWHERE! WHY DON'T I GET ANY BUSINESS?
NO CREDIT!
REASONABLE FEES!
MARY MA
AUTOGRA
50¢
NO CREDIT
CAPT. M
PHOT
ON SA

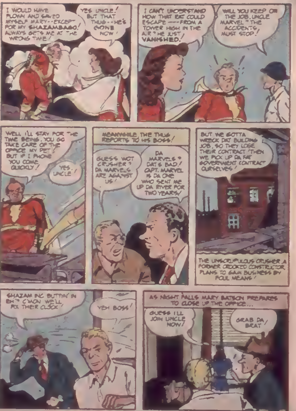

UNCLE DUDLEY, POSING AS MARY BATSON'S UNCLE, HAS FOUNDED THE UNIQUE BUSINESS HIMSELF!
POOR LITTLE DEAR! SHE DOESN'T SUSPECT I'M NOT REALLY HER UNCLE! BUT STILL I'M DOING GOOD THROUGH THIS WAY! SHAZAM INC. IS THE MOST BRILLIANT BUSINESS VENTURE OF THE AGE!
WE SPREAD OUR SERVICES FAR AND WIDE! WE SOLVE ANY PROBLEM··FOR·A··ER·· SLIGHT FEE! THE PROCEEDS GO INTO WAR BONDS! AH···! BUSINESS AT LAST!
R·I·I·ING
SHAZAM INC.? CAN YOU REALLY SOLVE ANY PROBLEM AS YOU ADVERTISE?
MY DEAR SIR! HOW CAN THE MIGHTY MARVEL FAMILY FAIL? WHAT IS YOUR DIFFICULTY?
I'M JOHN GREEN CONSTRUCTION ENGINEER. I'M BUILDING A GOVERNMENT BUILDING·· BUT STRANGE ACCIDENTS ARE HAPPENING!
CALM YOUR FEARS MY GOOD MAN! SHAZAM INC WILL BE ON THE JOB IMMEDIATELY!
UNCLE DUDLEY MAKES OTHER PHONE CALLS, THEN, BUT......
BILLY BATSON IS IN ANOTHER CITY! FREDDY FREEMAN IS SELLING PAPERS! AND MARY ISN'T HOME! AHEM. THAT'S BAD!
WELL I SHALL HAVE TO CARRY ON FOR THE MARVEL FAMILY MYSELF! I SHOUT THE MAGIC WORD SHAZAM!
LIGHTNING FLASHES! THUNDER BOOMS!
WHOMP

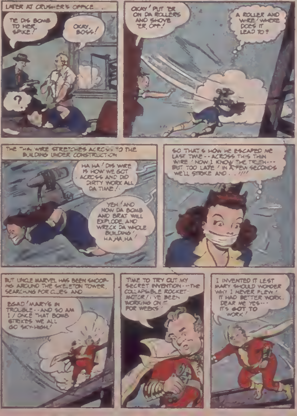

AND IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE -- ER -- THE TWINKLING --- OOF - OF AN --- TWINKLING -- OH DRAT! MUST THIS ZIPPER ALWAYS GET STUCK?
THERE! MIGHTY UNCLE MARVEL APPEARS!
AND OFF I FLY LIKE AN EAGLE!
OH HORRORS! I FORGOT ---- I CAN'T REALLY FLY AWK! ... HELP!
THANK HEAVEN FOR THIS CLOTHES-LINE! IT BREAKS MY FALL!
TRAMP! BUM! RUIN MY WASH, WILL YOU?
OUCH! MY GOOD WOMAN, DON'T YOU REALIZE WHO I AM ---- OWWWW!
I'M ALMOST TEMPTED TO DISSOLVE SHAZAM INC. AND BECOME A HERMIT! BUT NO -- I'LL GO THROUGH WITH IT! A MARVEL NEVER GIVES UP!

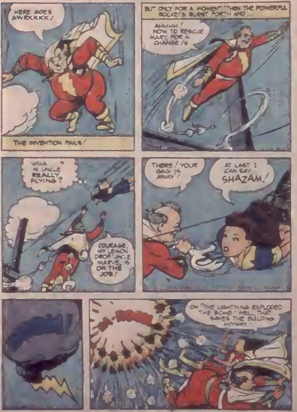

MEANWHILE RETURNING TO HER HOME MARY BATSON FINDS THE MESSAGE FROM UNCLE MARVEL!
SHAZAM!
AS MARY PRONOUNCES THE MYSTIC PHRASE, GENUINE MAGIC LIGHTNING CRASHES DOWN FROM THE HEAVENS!
THE DEAR OLD BUSYBODY! I'D BETTER RUSH THERE BEFORE HE GETS INTO HIS USUAL MESS OF TROUBLE!
. AND MIGHTY MARY MARVEL APPEARS
AT THE CORNER OF STATE AND MAIN, WHERE THE STEEL SKELETON OF A BUILDING RISES HIGH
YOU SEE UNCLE MARVEL, WE HAVE TO FINISH THE CONSTRUCTION WITHIN A CERTAIN TIME -- OR LOOSE OUR CONTRACT!
AND YOU SAY MANY ACCIDENTS HAVE HAPPENED TO DELAY YOU? LIKE WHAT FOR INSTANCE?
LOOK OUT BELOW!
LIKE THAT! A BIG STEEL GIRDER IS FALLING!
THOSE WORKMEN -- THEY'LL BE CRUSHED! BOY AM I GLAD YOU'RE HERE UNCLE MARVEL! SAVE THEM!
HEY! ER -- I -- UM -- **GULP!**
DEAR ME I'M TRAPPED! IF I **DON'T** SAVE THE WORKMEN THEY'LL KNOW I'M A **FRAUD**! BUT IF I **DO** TRY TO CATCH THAT GIRDER I'LL BE CRUSHED MYSELF!

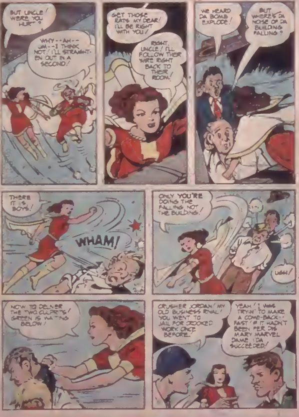

OH WELL. I'VE LIVED A FULL LIFE---!
UNCLE, UNCLE YOU'LL BE CRUSHED!
MARY MARVEL ARRIVES JUST IN TIME TO AVERT TRAGEDY!
ALLOW ME, UNCLE!
BLESS MY SOUL MARY- IF YOU INSIST GO AHEAD!
WOW! THAT WAS MIRACULOUS!
YES! WASN'T IT? I COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT BETTER MYSELF!
THE DEAR OLD FROLIC! HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT I KNOW HE'S A FAKE! BUT I CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO EXPOSE HIM! I'LL KEEP HIS SECRET!
YES, WE MARVELS HAVE THE STRENGTH OF A HUNDRED MEN APIECE!
BUT WHAT CAUSED THE ACCIDENT, MR GREEN?
I DON'T KNOW! THINGS ARE ALWAYS FALLING LIKE THAT FROM HIGH UP!
COME UNCLE! WE'LL INVESTIGATE UP ABOVE!
WHY-- ER--YES! BUT HOLD MY HAND TIGHTLY MY DEAR-- SO YOU WON'T BE FRIGHTENED!

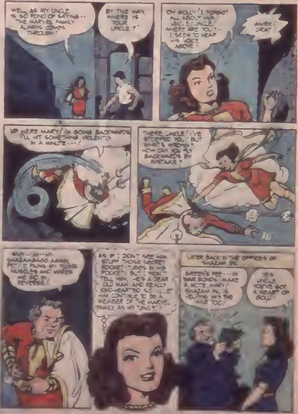

AT A GIDDY HEIGHT ABOVE THE STREET . .
MISTER! DID YOU SEE WHAT CAUSED THAT GIRDER TO FALL?
NO SISTER! I MIND MY OWN BUSINESS!
BUT YOU AIN'T MINDIN' YOUR OWN BUSINESS! SO I'LL CRACK YOUR RIBS WID DIS RIVETIN' HAMMER!
LOOK OUT, MARY!
I'M NOT CRUSH, PAL!
WOT? ARE YA MADE OF ROCK?
SO! A RAT IN WORKMAN'S CLOTHING!
WHAP
OWWWW!
TALK! WHO HIRED YOU TO DELAY CONSTRUCTION?
SPEAK UP! YOU CAN'T DEFY THE MIGHTY MARVELS YOU KNOW!
I AIN'T TALKIN'.. I'M SHOVIN'!
AWRK! HELP! I'M FALLING TO THE GROUND!
???
I MUST SAVE UNCLE OR HE'LL FALL 500 FEET TO THE GROUND!
UM--ER-- AHEM! THANKS, MARY!


I WOULD HAVE FLOWN AND SAVED MYSELF MARY--EXCEPT FOR MY SHAZAMBAGO! ALWAYS GETS ME AT THE WRONG TIME!
YES UNCLE! BUT THAT THUG--HE'S GONE NOW!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW THAT RAT COULD ESCAPE ---FROM A TOWER HIGH IN THE AIR--HE JUST VANISHED!
WILL YOU KEEP ON THE JOB, UNCLE MARVEL--THE ACCIDENTS MUST STOP!
WELL I'LL STAY FOR THE TIME BEING. YOU GO TAKE CARE OF THE OFFICE MY PET! BUT IF I PHONE YOU COME QUICKLY!
YES, UNCLE!
MEANWHILE THE THUG REPORTS TO HIS BOSS!
GUESS WOT CRUSHER? DA MARVELS ARE AGAINST US!
DA MARVELS? DAT'S BAD! CAPT. MARVEL IS DA ONE WHO SENT ME UP DA RIVER FOR TWO YEARS!
BUT WE GOTTA WRECK DAT BUILDING JOB, SO THEY LOSE THEIR CONTRACT. THEN WE PICK UP DA FAT GOVERNMENT CONTRACT OURSELVES!
THE UNSCRUPULOUS CRUSHER A FORMER CROOKED CONSTRUCTOR, PLANS TO GAIN BUSINESS BY FOUL MEANS!
SHAZAM INC. BUTTIN' IN EH? C'MON WE'LL FIX THEIR CLOCK!
YEH BOSS!
AS NIGHT FALLS MARY BATSON PREPARES TO CLOSE UP THE OFFICE...
GUESS I'LL JOIN UNCLE NOW!
GRAB DA BRAT!


LATER AT CRUSHER'S OFFICE . . .
TIE DIS BOMB TO HER, SPIKE!
OKAY, BOSS!
?
OKAY! PUT 'ER ON DA ROLLERS AND SHOVE 'ER OFF!
A ROLLER AND WIRE! WHERE DOES IT LEAD TO?
THE THIN WIRE STRETCHES ACROSS TO THE BUILDING UNDER CONSTRUCTION
HA HA! DIS WIRE IS HOW WE GOT ACROSS AND DID DIRTY WORK ALL DA TIME!
YEH! AND NOW DA BOMB AND BRAT WILL EXPLODE AND WRECK DA WHOLE BUILDING! HA, HA, HA!
SO THAT'S HOW HE ESCAPED ME LAST TIME--ACROSS THIS THIN WIRE! NOW I KNOW THE TRUTH--- BUT TOO LATE! IN A FEW SECONDS WE'LL STRIKE AND . . !!!!
BUT UNCLE MARVEL HAS BEEN SNOOPING AROUND THE SKELETON TOWER, SEARCHING FOR CLUES AND
EGAD! MARY'S IN TROUBLE--AND SO AM I! ONCE THAT BOMB STRIKES WE ALL GO SKY-HIGH!
TIME TO TRY OUT MY SECRET INVENTION---THE COLLAPSIBLE ROCKET-MOTOR! I'VE BEEN WORKING ON IT FOR WEEKS!
I INVENTED IT LEST MARY SHOULD WONDER WHY I NEVER FLEW! IT HAD BETTER WORK. DEAR ME YES--- IT'S GOT TO WORK!


HERE GOES AWKKKKK!
THE INVENTION FAILS!
BUT ONLY FOR A MOMENT! THEN THE POWERFUL ROCKETS BURST FORTH AND . . .
AHHHH! NOW TO RESCUE MARY, FOR A CHANGE!
WHA ? IS UNCLE REALLY FLYING?
COURAGE, MY LEMON DROP! UNCLE MARVEL IS ON THE JOB!
THERE! YOUR GAG IS AWAY!
AT LAST I CAN SAY SHAZAM!
OH! THE LIGHTNING EXPLODED THE BOMB! WELL, THAT SAVES THE BUILDING ANYWAY!


BUT UNCLE! WERE YOU HURT?
WHY--AH--UM--I THINK NOT! I'LL STRAIGHTEN OUT IN A SECOND!
GET THOSE RATS MY DEAR! I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!
RIGHT, UNCLE! I'LL FOLLOW THEIR WIRE RIGHT BACK TO THEIR ROOM!
WE HEARD DA BOMB EXPLODE!
BUT WHERE'S DA NOISE OF DA BUILDING FALLING?
THERE IT IS, BOYS!
WHAM!
ONLY YOU'RE DOING THE FALLING NOT THE BUILDING!
UGH!
NOW TO DELIVER THE TWO CULPRITS! GREEN IS WAITING BELOW!
CRUSHER JORDAN! MY OLD BUSINESS RIVAL! YOU WENT TO JAIL FOR CROOKED WORK ONCE BEFORE.
YEAH! I WAS TRYIN' TO MAKE A COME-BACK--FAST! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FER DIS MARY MARVEL DAME I'DA SUCCEEDED!


WELL, AS MY UNCLE IS SO FOND OF SAYING -- "THE MARVEL FAMILY ALWAYS COMES THROUGH!"
BY THE WAY, WHERE IS YOUR UNCLE?"
OH GOLLY! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT HIM! UNCLE! UNCLE! WHERE ARE YOU?.. I SEEM TO HEAR HIS VOICE ABOVE!
AWRK! DRAT!
UP HERE MARY! I'M GOING BACKWARDS! I'LL HIT SOMETHING VIOLENTLY IN A MINUTE...!
THERE, UNCLE! I'VE STOPPED YOU! BUT WHAT'S WRONG? HOW CAN YOU FLY BACKWARDS BY MISTAKE?
WHY -- UM -- MY SHAZAMBAGO AGAIN, PET! IT TWISTS MY FLYING MUSCLES AND MAKES ME GO IN REVERSE!
AS IF I DIDN'T SEE HIM STUFF THOSE SECRET ROCKET-TUBES IN HIS POCKET! BUT I WON'T TELL HIM. HE'S A DEAR OLD MAN AND REALLY KIND-HEARTED SO I'LL LET HIM CONTINUE TO BE A MEMBER OF THE MARVEL FAMILY, AS MY "UNCLE!"
LATER BACK IN THE OFFICES OF SHAZAM INC.
GREEN'S FEE---IN WAR BONDS. MAKE A NOTE, MARY! SHAZAM INC. IS HELPING WIN THE WAR TOO!
YES UNCLE. YOU'VE GOT A HEART OF GOLD!

THE DEATH'S-HEAD HORROR

AN ADVENTURE OF PENNY GRAVES AMERICAN WAC

BY MICHAEL REMBA

FIRST the air raid sirens set up their mournful wail. Then the long barreled anti-aircraft guns began to throw up flak. Searchlights probed the sky for enemy aircraft. With a terrific crash, a high explosive bomb dropped squarely on the main street of Grenville, a little seaside English village. Penny Graves shuddered, her body tingling to the blast inside her new WAC uniform.

"You'd better take shelter, Miss." A burly air raid warden pushed her gently down the road.

"I—thank you," Penny stammered. She wasn't [illegible] afraid. It wasn't much of a raid; the Nazis had used their strength in the vain attempt [illegible] London and the large industrial cities. But it was Penny's first raid since she had been shipped overseas [illegible] WACs. Choking down her fear, she walked down the main [illegible] village.

It was pitch-black at the side [illegible] and Penny kept to the center where the [illegible] down clearly. Suddenly a huge black shadow [illegible] the [illegible]. Penny looked up, catching a fleeting glimpse of something she didn't quite know what. Then [illegible]

After what seemed hours, Penny st[illegible] and looked at her wat[illegible] the silvery light. Only [illegible] minutes had elapsed since the first bomb had [illegible] on Grenville. Adjusting her uniform, she turned about and [illegible] back toward the village. Then, as she passed through a shadow cast by a large [illegible], her [illegible] struck something soft and yielding. It groaned!

"Who . . . who is it?" Penny asked [illegible]. Straining her eyes, she made out the figure of a man [illegible] crumpled up like a [illegible] of [illegible] clothes. She knelt beside him, supporting his head in her arms. He was breathing hoarsely, trying desperately to speak.

"[illegible] the Horror. Like a death's head . . ." His words ended on a sigh; his head fell back. Penny [illegible] for his pulse. It had stopped.

The [illegible] the young WAC stood up and [illegible] around her. Nothing but darkness, with the moon making a pattern of shadows [illegible] the road. For a moment she thought [illegible] saw something move across the road. She stared until her eyes smarted, [illegible] nothing showed. Penny hurried off to the village [illegible] report her find.

Penny plays a lone hand!

THE PRELIMINARY investigation was held at the Lion Tavern, the only place large enough to hold the [illegible] that gathered to view the [illegible]. Nothing was brought [illegible] about the mystery. The dead man, a villager named Thomas Bond, had been stabbed to death. Penny [illegible] of finding him, his last words, on her impression [illegible] had [illegible] across the road.

"More likely she had the wind up," whispered the [illegible] faced village constable from behind his hand to his neighbor.

A[illegible] was [illegible], Penny walked slowly back [illegible] where she was stationed. The murder [illegible] make sense; the dead man had been a simple [illegible] farmer. Penny set her teeth and decided to do a little [illegible] that night.

Standing at the spot [illegible] she had found poor Bond, Penny took her bearings, then crossed the road. Pushing her [illegible], she [illegible] a narrow ra[illegible] she [illegible] her way along. Then, [illegible] the distance she heard a humming noise. By this time she was at the edge of the beach which fronted on the English Channel.

Peering out from a clump of bushes, Penny saw a black figure, like a piece of the night, kneeling before something resting on the sand. She crept closer. Suddenly her leather shoe slipped on a sea-worn rock. She fell with a thud. The figure turned [illegible] lightning, staring in Penny's direction. Her blood froze! The thing [illegible]

Scrambling to her feet, Penny [illegible] to [illegible] out the horrible vision which con[illegible] her. The black thing, with a skull where its head [illegible], advanced toward her relentlessly, its fleshless hands extended. Penny [illegible] and ran for her life. The thing pursued, gaining steadily as they crashed through the und[illegible]. In desperation, Penny swerved into the bushes [illegible]. The Horror crashed past, the moonlight glinting on a long, thin sliver of steel in its hand. Then Penny ran [illegible] she could run no more. Gasping, she dropped [illegible] of tall grass and lay still. Once she [illegible] padding steps [illegible] her, as if a huge animal was prowling [illegible]; the steps receded. All was still.

Penny rose to her feet, ruefully [illegible] the wa[illegible] of her once [illegible] O. D. [illegible]. Then, after a [illegible] pause, she turned—and headed back [illegible]

[illegible] made no [illegible]. Taking advantage of the terrain, she crawled to a spot [illegible] a few [illegible] from the ghastly figure. The Horror [illegible] talking into what appeared to be a compact short-wave [illegible] set.

"Ja [illegible]," it said. "With the [illegible] planes won't be detected [illegible] be [illegible]. And [illegible] we [illegible]"

Penny had heard enough. Silently she vanished into the night.

It can't happen here!

"BUT I TELL YOU I *did* [illegible] see and hear it," Penny insisted.

"Ha! Ha!" The ruddy constable laughed heartily. He turned [illegible] Captain Malkar, Penny's Commanding Officer, and said:

"It hits them like this sometimes, sir. They fancy Jerry's droppin' spies by the dozens, sir."

Angry spots of color flared in Penny's cheeks. She tossed her pretty head.

"If you won't believe me, sir, I'll have to act alone."

Captain Malkar's white teeth showed as he smiled. "I suggest you get a good night's rest, Private Graves."

Penny saluted, did a neat about face and left the room.

An hour later she lay be[illegible] a sand [illegible] on the beach, for she knew that the [illegible] way [illegible] get [illegible] the [illegible] was from the sea. Behind her was the [illegible] building. A sentry paced [illegible] around [illegible]

[illegible] a co[illegible] shadow. As [illegible] drew nearer Penny recogni[illegible] as a [illegible]ber dinghy painted black. [illegible] landed an[illegible] stepped out, crouched low, a bundle [illegible]. Pausing briefly to cut the barbed wire near the shore, [illegible] figure advanced toward Penny. Once again she felt a thr[illegible] fear as she saw the eyeless sockets and fleshless hands of [illegible]tion. Penny waited until he was crawling [illegible] the sentry. Then she stood up and screamed as [illegible]. The startled sentry [illegible] in his tracks, then [illegible] rifle [illegible] [illegible]ed toward [illegible]. Caught between Penny [illegible] the sentry, [illegible] Horror dropped his bundle and ran toward the road [illegible]ing [illegible] town. The sentry [illegible] rifle at [illegible].

"He[illegible]" The black [illegible] thrown [illegible] away. Bang! [illegible] shot echoed [illegible] beach. But [illegible] horror had vanished into the wood near the road.

Seconds later a group of American fliers, pistols in hand, stood around the bundle the Horror had dropped, looking curiously at Penny whose clothes gave evidence of the active evening she had spent. Captain Malkar pushed his way through the crowd.

"What's all this?" he asked sternly.

"This, sir, is a demolition charge with which the *thing* I told you about earlier was going to blow up the radio sta[illegible]" Penny replied [illegible].

[illegible] Yeah," the sentry chimed [illegible] "I shot at the guy [illegible] he got away."

Speedily and efficiently the Captain gave orders which would make it impossible for the fugitive to get out of the immediate area.

Penny saluted and, automatically the Captain's hand went to his brow. Then—"Where are [illegible] going?"

"To catch the Horror," Penny replied grimly. "He couldn't have doubled back, [illegible] the village." She added, "By the way, sir, there's a German short[illegible] radio on the beach about three [illegible] A[illegible] a [illegible] parachute [illegible]."

"Wait here," snapped the Captain. "I'm going with you."

A Nazi killer is trapped!

HALF AN HOUR later Captain Malkar [illegible] giving instructions to two tough looking sergeants and, flanked by Penny Graves, entered the [illegible] T[illegible]. A game [illegible] darts was in progress, but it stopped as the [illegible].

"Anybody arrive here just now?"

"I've just arrived [illegible] Sandstone," said [illegible] der [illegible]-dressed man.

"And I've [illegible] arrived [illegible] H[illegible]" The speaker was a short [illegible] a [illegible] stood against [illegible] far wall.

Turning to Penny the Captain said, "Well, where's your Horror now?"

"I'll show you." Darting to the wall switch, Penny flicked off the lights.

In the dark, a pair of skeleton hands showed eerily. Penny snapped on the lights. The short, thin man stood alone, a gun [illegible] hand.

"It's no good," Penny said calmly. "Your radio's been found. There's nothing you can do."

Snarling, the man raised his gun. A shot cracked [illegible]—but it came from the window, where the sergean[illegible] [illegible]tioned. The stranger dropped [illegible] gun with a [illegible] and clutched at his wounded arm. Ca[illegible] Malkar [illegible] and collared him.

"He wore [illegible] suit." Penny was explaining over a [illegible]p of coffee, [illegible], which was painted to make him resemble a s[illegible]. But he had to have his hands free, which meant that he had to apply the luminous paint direct[illegible].

"And when [illegible] snapped off the lights," Captain Ma[illegible] mused, "[illegible] hands showed up in the dark."

"He k[illegible] Bond because Bond saw him [illegible] earth," Penny continued. "[illegible] guess that [illegible] except [illegible] the Nazis [illegible] the radio station is gone and [illegible] troopers here tomorrow night without oppos[illegible]."

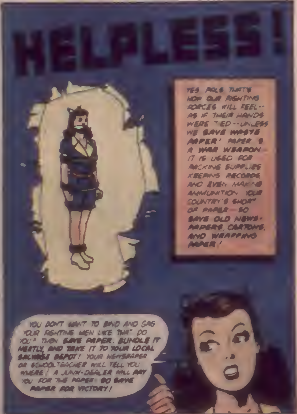
"W[illegible] some opposition [illegible] sa[illegible] grimly. "Y[illegible]'ve done a good night's work, Private G[illegible]. You'll get a three day pass."

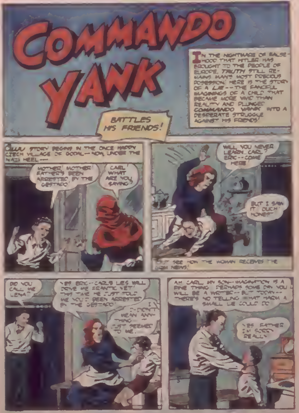
Penny came wide [illegible] she exclaimed. "[illegible] be [illegible] go[illegible]" She [illegible] salute as [illegible] from the room.

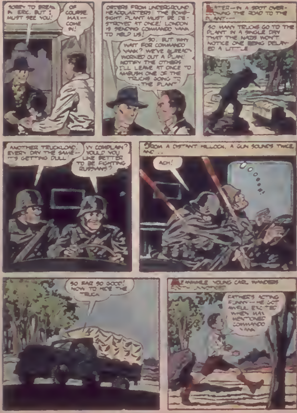
"W[illegible] are [illegible]," said Captain Malkar [illegible].

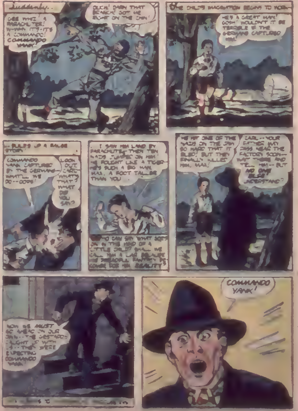
"Y[illegible]. Especially the American [illegible]."

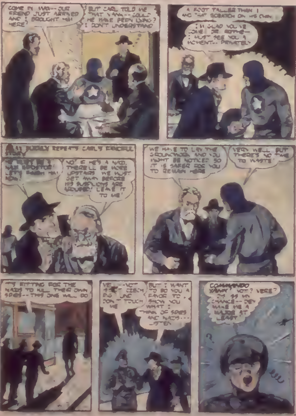
Follow the adventures of Penny Graves, American WAC next month as she tangles with trouble!

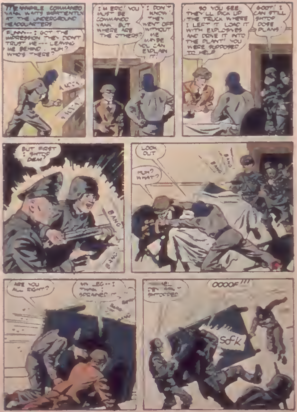

HELPLESS!
YES, PALS, THAT'S HOW OUR FIGHTING FORCES WILL FEEL-- AS IF THEIR HANDS WERE TIED--UNLESS WE SAVE WASTE PAPER! PAPER IS A WAR WEAPON. IT IS USED FOR PACKING SUPPLIES, KEEPING RECORDS AND EVEN MAKING AMMUNITION. YOUR COUNTRY'S SHORT OF PAPER--SO SAVE OLD NEWSPAPERS, CARTONS, AND WRAPPING PAPER!
YOU DON'T WANT TO BIND AND GAG YOUR FIGHTING MEN LIKE THAT, DO YOU? THEN SAVE PAPER. BUNDLE IT NEATLY, AND TAKE IT TO YOUR LOCAL SALVAGE DEPOT! YOUR NEWSPAPER OR SCHOOLTEACHER WILL TELL YOU WHERE! A JUNK-DEALER WILL PAY YOU FOR THE PAPER. SO SAVE PAPER FOR VICTORY!

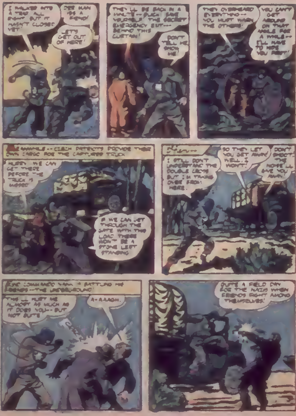

COMMANDO YANK
IN THE NIGHTMARE OF FALSEHOOD THAT HITLER HAS BROUGHT TO THE PEOPLE OF EUROPE, TRUTH STILL REMAINS MAN'S MOST PRECIOUS POSSESSION. HERE IS THE STORY OF A LIE--THE FANCIFUL IMAGININGS OF A CHILD THAT BECAME MORE VIVID THAN REALITY AND PLUNGED COMMANDO YANK INTO A DESPERATE STRUGGLE AGAINST HIS FRIENDS!
BATTLES HIS FRIENDS!
OUR STORY BEGINS IN THE ONCE HAPPY CZECH VILLAGE OF GOOAL--NOW UNDER THE NAZI HEEL--
MOTHER! MOTHER! FATHER'S BEEN ARRESTED BY THE GESTAPO!
CARL! WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
WILL YOU NEVER LEARN, CARL? ERIC--COME HERE!
BUT I SAW IT. OUCH! HONEST!
BUT SEE HOW THE WOMAN RECEIVES THE GRIM NEWS!
DID YOU CALL ME LENA?
YES ERIC--CARL'S LIES WILL DRIVE ME FRANTIC YET! THIS TIME HE JUST TOLD ME YOU'D BEEN ARRESTED BY THE GESTAPO!
I--I DON'T MEAN ANYTHING--IT JUST SEEMED TO ME.
AH CARL, MY SON--IMAGINATION IS A FINE THING. PERHAPS SOME DAY YOU WILL BE A WRITER--BUT TODAY--THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT HARM A SMALL LIE COULD DO!
YES, FATHER I'M SORRY REALLY

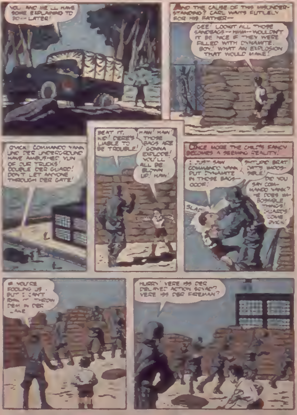

SORRY TO BREAK IN, ERIC, BUT I MUST SEE YOU!
OF COURSE, MAX—COME IN!
ORDERS FROM UNDERGROUND HEADQUARTERS! THE BOMB-SIGHT PLANT MUST BE DESTROYED AT ONCE! LONDON IS SENDING COMMANDO YANK TO HELP US!
SO. BUT WHY WAIT FOR COMMANDO YANK? WE'VE ALREADY WORKED OUT A PLAN! NOTIFY THE OTHERS! I'LL LEAVE AT ONCE TO AMBUSH ONE OF THE TRUCKS GOING TO THE PLANT
LATER—IN A SPOT OVERLOOKING THE ROAD TO THE PLANT—
SO MANY TRUCKS GO TO THE PLANT IN A SINGLE DAY THAT THE NAZIS WON'T NOTICE ONE BEING DELAYED A LITTLE
ANOTHER TRUCKLOAD! EVERY DAY THE SAME—IT'S GETTING DULL!
VY COMPLAIN? VOULD YOU LIKE BETTER TO BE FIGHTING RUSSIANS?
FROM A DISTANT HILLOCK, A GUN SOUNDS TWICE AND . .
ACH!
SO FAR SO GOOD! NOW TO HIDE THE TRUCK
MEANWHILE YOUNG CARL WANDERS [illegible]
FATHER'S ACTING FUNNY—HE GOT AWFUL EXCITED WHEN MAX MENTIONED COMMANDO YANK

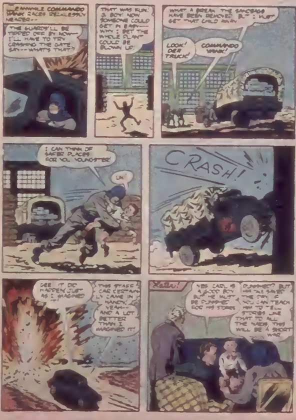

Suddenly..
GEE WHIZ! A PARACHUTER! W-WHY, IT'S--IT'S A COMMANDO! COMMANDO YANK!
OUCH! DARN THAT BRANCH! GOT ME RIGHT ON THE CHIN!
THE CHILD'S IMAGINATION BEGINS TO WORK—
HE'S A GREAT MAN! GOSH! WOULDN'T IT BE TERRIBLE IF THE GERMANS CAPTURED HIM!
—BUILDS UP A FALSE STORY!
COMMANDO YANK CAPTURED BY THE GERMANS—WHAT'LL WE DO--OOPS!
LOOK OUT, CARL! WHAT'S THAT? WHAT DID YOU SAY?
I SAW HIM LAND BY PARACHUTE! THEN TEN NAZIS JUMPED ON HIM! HE FOUGHT LIKE A TIGER—HE'S SUCH A BIG MAN, MA, A FOOT TALLER THAN YOU.
WHO CAN SAY WHAT GOES ON IN THE MIND OF A LITTLE CHILD? SHALL WE CALL HIM A LIAR BECAUSE HIS DREADFUL FANTASY HAS BECOME FOR HIM REALITY?
HE HIT ONE OF THE NAZIS ON THE CHIN SO HARD THAT IT BLED! BUT THEY FINALLY KILLED HIM, MA!
CARL--YOUR FATHER MAY PASS NEAR THE FACTORY SOON—WAIT THERE AND TELL HIM--BUT NO ONE ELSE, UNDERSTAND?
NOW WE MUST GO WARY ON OUR JOB--THE GESTAPO CAUGHT UP WITH US--THEY WERE EXPECTING COMMANDO YANK!
COMMANDO YANK!


COME IN, IVAN -- OUR FRIEND JUST ARRIVED AND I BROUGHT HIM HERE!
BUT CARL TOLD ME THAT IVAN -- COULD HE HAVE BEEN LYING? I DON'T UNDERSTAND
A FOOT TALLER THAN I AND THAT SCRATCH ON HIS CHIN
I'M GLAD YOU'VE COME, DR. RETHE -- I MUST SEE YOU A MOMENT -- PRIVATELY
ALI QUICKLY REPEATS CARL'S FANCIFUL STORY
[illegible] NAZI IMPOSTOR! LET'S FINISH HIM NOW!
NO! IF HE'S A NAZI, THERE'LL BE MORE UPSTAIRS. WE MUST GET AWAY BEFORE HIS SUSPICIONS ARE AROUSED! LEAVE IT TO ME!
WE HAVE TO LAY THE GROUNDWORK AND YOU MIGHT BE NOTICED SO IT IS SAFER FOR YOU TO REMAIN HERE
VERY WELL, BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE!
IT'S FITTING FOR THE NAZIS TO KILL THEIR OWN SPIES -- THIS ONE WILL DO
YES -- NOT [illegible] CZECH [illegible] DON'T TOUCH ME
BUT I WANT TO DO YOU A FAVOR TO SHOW YOU WHAT I THINK OF SPIES AND NAZIS... LISTEN
COMMANDO YANK! VOT? VERE? DIS IS MY CHANCE -- DEY MAKE ME A MAJOR AT LEAST!


MEANWHILE COMMANDO YANK WAITS IMPATIENTLY AT THE UNDERGROUND HEADQUARTERS
HUMM--I GOT THE IMPRESSION THEY DON'T TRUST ME--- LEAVING ME BEHIND. HUH? WHO'S THERE?
I'M ERIC! YOU MUST BE COMMANDO YANK. BUT WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?
I DON'T KNOW. THEY WENT OFF WITHOUT ME. MAYBE YOU CAN EXPLAIN IT!
SO YOU SEE THEY'LL PICK UP THE TRUCK WHERE I LEFT IT, LOAD IT WITH EXPLOSIVES AND DRIVE IT INTO THE PLANT! YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO HELP
GOOT! I CAN STILL SHTOP DOSE PLANS!
BUT FIRST I SHTOP DEM!
BANG
BANG
LOOK OUT
HUH? WHAT?
BANG
BANG
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
MY LEG--I THINK I SPRAINED IT
BANG
BANG
[illegible] SHTOPPED
OOOOF!!!
SOCK

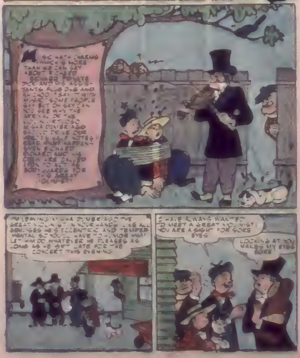

I WALKED INTO A TRAP ALL RIGHT BUT IT HASN'T CLOSED YET
DER MAN IS A FIEND!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
THEY'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE--QUICK SAVE YOURSELF THE SECRET EMERGENCY EXIT--BEHIND THIS CURTAIN!
DON'T TELL ME, SHOW ME!
THEY OVERHEARD EVERYTHING--YOU MUST WARN THE OTHERS!
YOU CAN'T GET AROUND ON THAT ANKLE FOR A WHILE--I'LL HAVE TO HIDE YOU FIRST!
MEANWHILE--CZECH PATRIOTS PROVIDE THEIR OWN CARGO FOR THE CAPTURED TRUCK
HURRY! WE CAN GET THERE BEFORE THE TRUCK IS MISSED!
IF WE CAN GET THROUGH THE GATE WITH THIS LOAD THERE WON'T BE A STONE LEFT STANDING
[illegible]--
I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND THE DOUBLE CROSS BUT I'M TAKING OVER FROM HERE.
SO THEY LET YOU GET AWAY! WELL, I WON'T!
DON'T SHOOT--THE NOISE'LL GIVE YOU AWAY!
THE COMMANDO [illegible] A BATTLE [illegible] HIS FRIENDS--THE UNDERGROUND!
THIS'LL HURT ME ALMOST AS MUCH AS IT DOES YOU--BUT NOT QUITE
A-AAAGH.
QUITE A FIELD DAY FOR THE NAZIS WHEN FRIENDS FIGHT AMONG THEMSELVES!

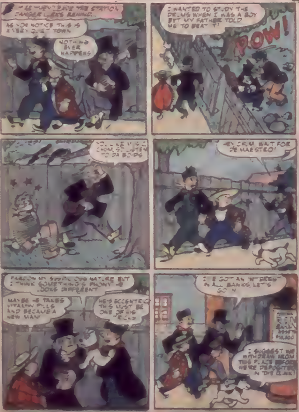

YOU AND ME'LL HAVE SOME EXPLAINING TO DO--LATER!
AND THE CAUSE OF THIS MISUNDERSTANDING? CARL WAITS FUTILELY FOR HIS FATHER--
GEE! LOOKIT ALL THOSE SANDBAGS--HMM--WOULDN'T IT BE NICE IF THEY WERE FILLED WITH DYNAMITE. BOY! WHAT AN EXPLOSION THAT WOULD MAKE!
QUICK! COMMANDO YANK UND DER UNDERGROUND HAVE AMBUSHED VUN OF OUR TRUCKS! DOUBLE DER GUARD! DON'T LET ANYONE THROUGH DER GATE!
BEAT IT, KID! DERE'S LIABLE TO BE TROUBLE!
HAW! HAW! THOSE BAGS ARE GONNA EXPLODE! YOU'LL ALL BE BLOWN UP! HAW!
ONCE MORE THE CHILD'S FANCY BECOMES A SEEMING REALITY!
I JUST SAW COMMANDO YANK PUT DYNAMITE IN THOSE BAGS--OOOF!
SLAP
STUPID BRAT! DAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
DID YOU SAY COMMANDO YANK? HE DOES IMPOSSIBLE THINGS! GUARDS! COME QUICK!
IF YOU'RE FOOLING US... BUT I CAN'T RISK IT--THROW DEM IN DER LAKE
HURRY! VERE IS DER DELAYED ACTION SQUAD? VERE IS DER FIREMAN?

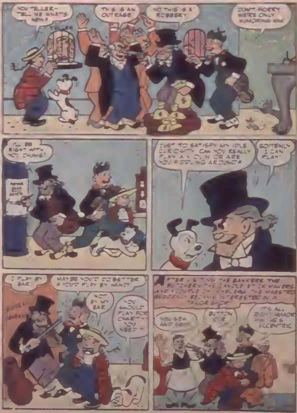

MEANWHILE COMMANDO YANK RACES RECKLESSLY NEARER--
THE GUARDS'LL BE TIPPED OFF BY NOW— I'LL HAVE TO TRY CRASHING THE GATE. SAY--WHAT'S THAT?
THAT WAS FUN! BOY! NOW SOMEONE COULD GET IN EASY— WHY, I BET THE WHOLE PLANT COULD BE BLOWN UP!
WHAT A BREAK! THE SANDBAGS HAVE BEEN REMOVED BUT I MUST GET THAT CHILD AWAY
LOOK! DER TRUCK!
COMMANDO YANK!
I CAN THINK OF SAFER PLACES FOR YOU, YOUNGSTER!
UH!
CRASH!
GEE IT DID HAPPEN JUST AS I IMAGINED IT!
THIS STAFF CAR CERTAINLY CAME IN HANDY! YEAH-- AND A LOT BETTER THAN I IMAGINED IT!
Later!
YES CARL IS A GOOD BOY BUT HE MUST BE PUNISHED FOR HIS STORIES
PUNISHED? BUT HIS TALE SAVED THE DAY! IF YOU CAN TEACH HIM TO TELL STORIES LIKE THAT TO ALL THE NAZIS, THIS WILL BE A SHORT WAR.

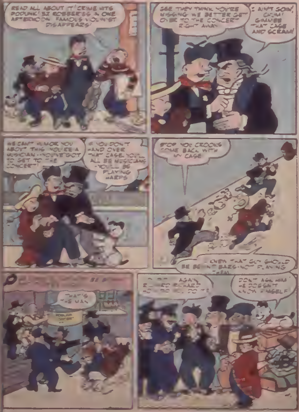
RICHARD RICHARD

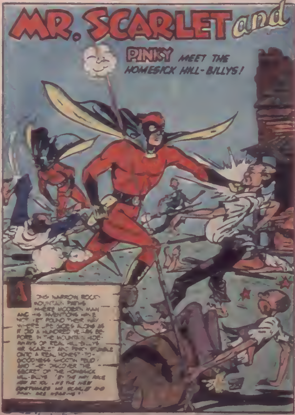
PRIVATE DICK ...... AND THE VIOLIN CASE!

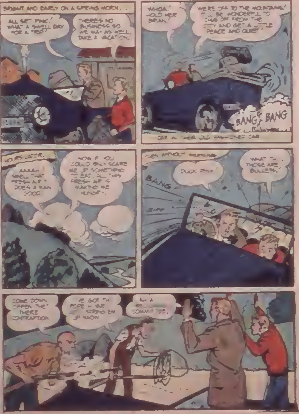

MUSIC HATH CHARMS — WHICH IS MORE THAN WE CAN SAY ABOUT RICHARD RICHARD PRIVATE DICK AND HIS ASSISTANTS PLUG DUB AND AL GOO "SAY" WITH MUSIC SOME PEOPLE SAY BUT OH SAY CAN YOU SEE WHY THE ARRIVAL OF THE VIOLINIST MISCHA DUMBE AGO SHOULD DRIVE OUR HEROES HALF NUTTY? WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN WHEN RICHARD RICHARD AND HIS CREW ARE CALLED UPON TO ACT AS BODYGUARDS FOR THIS GREAT VIOLINIST!
I'M LEAVING MISCHA DUMBE AGO THE GREAT VIOLINIST IN YOUR HANDS. LIKE ALL GENIUSES HE'S ECCENTRIC AND TEMPERMENTAL SO YOU'LL HAVE TO HUMOR HIM! LET HIM DO WHATEVER HE PLEASES AS LONG AS HE ISN'T LATE FOR THE CONCERT THIS EVENING
I HAVE ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET A GREAT VIOLINIST YOU ARE A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES
LOOKING AT YOU MAKES MY EYES SORE!

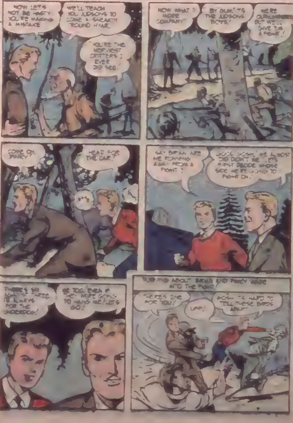

AS WE LEAVE THE STATION, DANGER LURKS BEHIND...
AS YOU NOTICE THIS IS A VERY QUIET TOWN
NOTHING EVER HAPPENS
I WANTED TO STUDY THE DRUMS WHEN I WAS A BOY BUT MY FATHER TOLD ME TO BEAT IT!
POW!
[illegible] CHUM, SO LISTEN TO DA BOIDS
HEY CHUM, WAIT FOR DE MAESTRO!
PARDON MY SUSPICIOUS NATURE BUT I THINK SOMETHING'S PHONY —HE LOOKS DIFFERENT
MAYBE HE TAKES VITALON PILLS AND BECAME A NEW MAN!
HE'S ECCENTRIC — THIS MUST BE ONE OF HIS TRICKS
HE'S GOT AN INTEREST IN ALL BANKS, LET'S GO IN
I SUGGEST WE WITHDRAW FROM THIS PLACE BEFORE WE'RE DEPOSITED IN THE CLINK!

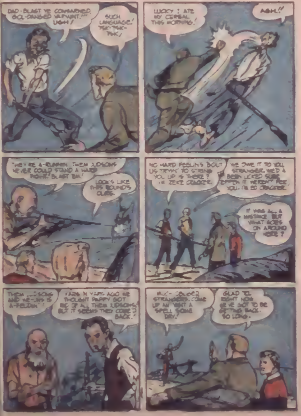

YOU TELLER— TELL ME WHAT'S NEW?
TELLER
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE
NO THIS IS A ROBBERY!
DON'T WORRY WE'RE ONLY HUMORING HIM!
I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU CHUMS!
JUST TO SATISFY MY IDLE CURIOSITY CAN YOU REALLY PLAY A VIOLIN OR ARE YOU FIDDLING AROUND?
SOITENLY I CAN PLAY!
I PLAY BY EAR
MAYBE YOU'D DO BETTER IF YOU'D PLAY BY HAND
NOT BY MY EAR
YOU SHOULD PLAY FOR CHARITY YOU NEED IT
AFTER VISITING THE BANKERS THE BUTCHERS THE CANDLE STICK MAKERS AND A COUPLE OF JEWELERS THE MAESTRO SUDDENLY BECAME INTERESTED IN A TAILOR SHOP
YOU SEW AND SEW!
BUTTON ME
IT'S ALL RIGHT HUMOR HIM HE'S ECCENTRIC

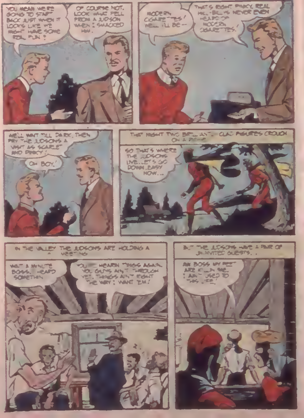

READ ALL ABOUT IT! CRIME HITS PODUNK! 32 ROBBERIES IN ONE AFTERNOON. FAMOUS VIOLINIST DISAPPEARS!
SEE THEY THINK YOU'RE MISSING WE BETTER GET OVER TO THE CONCERT RIGHT AWAY
I AIN'T GOIN', CHUM! GIMMEE THAT CASE AND SCRAM!
WE CAN'T HUMOR YOU ABOUT THIS YOU'RE A MUSICIAN--YOU'VE GOT TO GET TO THE CONCERT!
IF YOU DON'T HAND OVER THAT CASE, YOU'LL ALL BE MUSICIANS --YOU'LL BE PLAYING HARPS
STOP YOU CROOKS COME BACK WITH MY CASE
I KNEW THAT GUY SHOULD BE BEHIND BARS--NOT PLAYING THEM
[illegible] BE [illegible]
THAT'S THE MAN
[illegible] AGAIN, RICHARD RICHARD [illegible] DO IT?
DON'T ASK HIM HE DOESN'T KNOW HIMSELF!

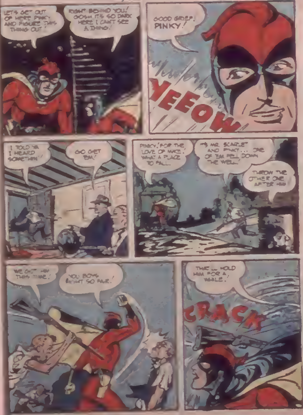

MR. SCARLET and
PINKY MEET THE HOMESICK HILL-BILLYS!
ALONG NARROW ROCKY MOUNTAIN PATHS WHERE MODERN MAN AND HIS INVENTIONS HAVE NOT YET FOUND THEIR WAY WHERE LIFE GOES ALONG AS IT DID A HUNDRED YEARS BEFORE IN THE MOUNTAIN HIDEAWAYS OF REAL HILL-BILLYS MR. SCARLET AND PINKY STUMBLE ONTO A REAL HONEST-TO-GOODNESS SHOOTIN' FEUD! AND THEY DISCOVER THE SECRET OF THE HOMESICK HILL-BILLYS 'BY THE WAY [illegible] THE NEW COSTUMES MR. SCARLET AND PINKY ARE WEARING!

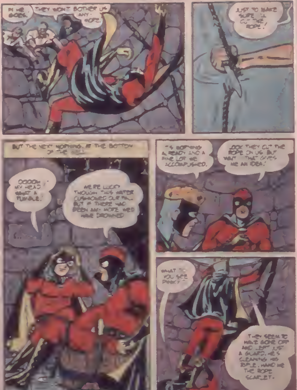

BRIGHT AND EARLY ON A SPRING MORN. . .
ALL SET PINK! WHAT A SWELL DAY FOR A TRIP!
THERE'S NO BUSINESS SO WE MAY AS WELL TAKE A VACATION.
WHOA! HOLD HER BRAN!
WE'RE OFF TO THE MOUNTAINS! IT'LL BE WONDERFUL TO [illegible] FROM THE CITY AND GET A LITTLE PEACE AND QUIET!
BANG! BANG
OFF IN THEIR OLD FASHIONED CAR
HOURS LATER.
AAAAH SMELL THAT FRESH AIR! DOES A MAN GOOD
NOW IF YOU COULD ONLY SCARE ME UP SOMETHING TO EAT. ALL THIS FRESH AIR IS MAKING ME HUNGRY.
THEN WITHOUT WARNING
DUCK PINK!
WHAT TH- THOSE ARE BULLETS!
BANG
ZIPP
COME DOWN OFFEN THET THERE CONTRAPTION
WE GOT TH' ROPE -- YER [illegible] STRING EM UP NAOW
AH A [illegible] COMMITTEE.

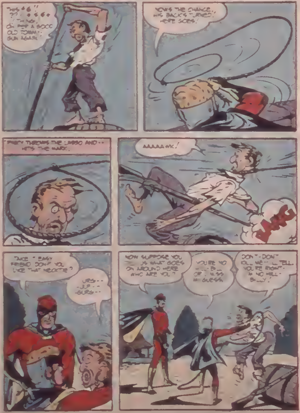

NOW LET'S NOT BE HASTY. YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE
WE'LL TEACH YOU JUDSONS TO COME A-SNEAKIN' 'ROUND HYAR.
YOU'RE THE NERVIEST CRITTERS I EVER DID SEE.
NOW WHAT? MORE COMPANY!
BY GUM! IT'S THE JUDSONS BOYS!
WE'RE OUTNUMBERED BUT WE'LL GIVE 'EM A FIGHT!
COME ON PINKY!
HEAD FOR THE CAR!
SAY BRIAN ARE WE RUNNING AWAY FROM A FIGHT?
GOOD GOSH! WE ALMOST DID DIDN'T WE! LET'S FIRST DECIDE WHOSE SIDE WE'RE GOING TO FIGHT ON!
THERE'S YOU AGAINST THREE. I'M ALWAYS FOR THE UNDERDOG!
ME TOO, EVEN IF THEY WERE GOING TO HANG ME! LET'S GO!
TURNING ABOUT, BRIAN AND PINKY WADE INTO THE FIGHT!
THERE'S ONE FOR YOU!
UMPH!
GOSH, IT'S HARD TO TELL THESE BIRDS APART!

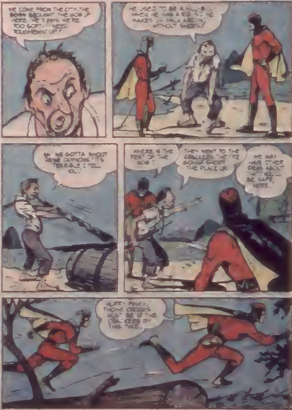

DAD-BLAST YE CONSARNED GOL-DANGED VARMINT! ... UGH!
SUCH LANGUAGE! TSK-TSK-TSK!
LUCKY I ATE MY CEREAL THIS MORNING!
AGH.!!
THEY'RE A-RUNNIN' THEM JUDSONS NEVER COULD STAND A HARD FIGHT! BLAST 'EM!
LOOKS LIKE THIS ROUND'S OURS.
NO HARD FEELIN'S 'BOUT US TRYIN' TO STRING YOU UP IS THERE? I'M ZEKE CRACKER.
WE OWE IT TO YOU STRANGER. WE'D A BEEN LICKED SURE EFFEN IT WEREN'T FER YOU. I'M ED CRACKER.
IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE BUT WHAT GOES ON AROUND HERE?
THEM JUDSONS AND WE-UNS IS A-FEUDIN'!
YARS N YARS AGO WE THOUGHT PAPPY GOT RID OF ALL THEM JUDSONS! BUT IT SEEMS THEY COME BACK!
MUCH OBLEEGED STRANGERS. COME UP AN' VISIT A SPELL SOME DAY!
GLAD TO! RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT TO BE GETTING BACK. SO LONG.

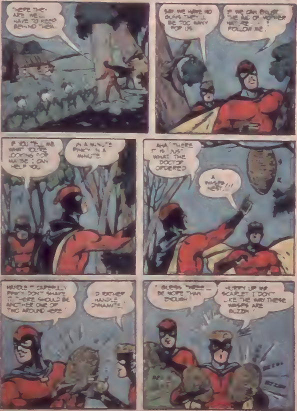

YOU MEAN WE'RE GOING TO START BACK JUST WHEN IT LOOKS LIKE WE MIGHT HAVE SOME REAL FUN?
OF COURSE NOT. LOOK WHAT FELL FROM A JUDSON WHEN I SMACKED HIM.
MODERN CIGARETTES! WELL I'LL BE—
THAT'S RIGHT PINKY. REAL HILL-BILLYS NEVER EVEN HEARD OF MODERN CIGARETTES!
WE'LL WAIT TILL DARK, THEN PAY THE JUDSONS A VISIT AS SCARLET AND PINKY!
OH BOY!
THAT NIGHT TWO BRILLIANTLY CLAD FIGURES CROUCH ON A RIDGE
SO THAT'S WHERE THE JUDSONS LIVE...LET'S GO DOWN..EASY NOW...
IN THE VALLEY THE JUDSONS ARE HOLDING A MEETING
WAIT A MINUTE BOSS. I HEARD SOMETHIN'
YOU'RE HEARIN' THINGS AGAIN. YOU GUYS AIN'T THROUGH YET. THINGS AIN'T RIGHT THE WAY I WANT 'EM!
BUT THE JUDSONS HAVE A PAIR OF UNINVITED GUESTS. .
AW BOSS MY FEET ARE KILLIN' ME. I AIN'T USED TO THIS LIFE!

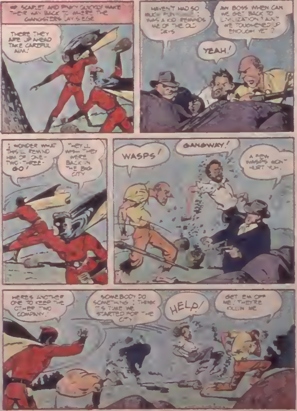

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE PINKY AND FIGURE THIS THING OUT!
RIGHT BEHIND YOU! GOSH IT'S SO DARK HERE I CAN'T SEE A THING!
GOOD GRIEF! PINKY!
YEEOW
I TOLD YA I HEARD SOMETHIN'
GO GET 'EM!
PINKY! FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE! WHAT A PLACE TO FALL.
IT'S MR. SCARLET AND PINKY... ONE OF 'EM FELL DOWN THE WELL!
THROW THE OTHER ONE AFTER HIM!
WE GOT HIM THIS TIME!
YOU BOYS FIGHT SO FAIR!
THAT'LL HOLD HIM FOR A WHILE.
CRACK

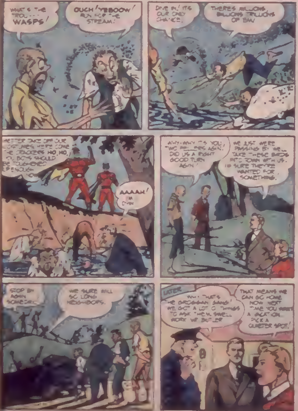

IN HE GOES.
THEY WON'T BOTHER US ANY-MORE.
JUST TO MAKE SURE I'LL CUT THE ROPE!
BUT THE NEXT MORNING, AT THE BOTTOM OF THE WELL
OOOOH! MY HEAD! WHAT A TUMBLE!
WE'RE LUCKY THOUGH. THIS WATER CUSHIONED OUR FALL BUT IF THERE HAD BEEN ANY MORE WE'D HAVE DROWNED
IT'S MORNING ALREADY AND A FINE LOT WE ACCOMPLISHED.
LOOK THEY CUT THE ROPE ON US BUT WAIT... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
WHAT DO YOU SEE PINKY?
THEY SEEM TO HAVE GONE OFF AND LEFT JUST A GUARD. HE'S CLEANING HIS RIFLE. HAND ME THE ROPE SCARLET.

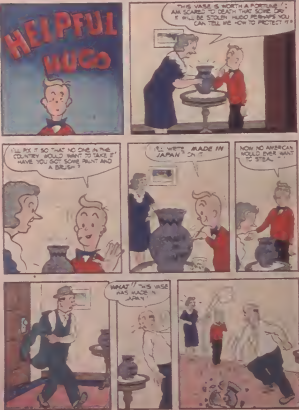

THIS $&!! ?? ! $$&$ THING. OH FER A GOOD OLD TOMMY GUN AGAIN!
NOW'S THE CHANCE. HIS BACK'S TURNED! HERE GOES!
PINKY THROWS THE LASSO AND -- HITS THE MARK.
AAAAAAWK!
BANG
TAKE IT EASY FRIEND. DON'T YOU LIKE THAT NECKTIE?
URG -- -ULP -- -GURG --
NOW SUPPOSE YOU TELL US WHAT GOES ON AROUND HERE. WHO ARE YOU?
YOU'RE NO HILL-BILLY, OR I MISS MY GUESS.
DON'T - DON'T KILL ME -- I'LL TELL. YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M NO HILL-BILLY!

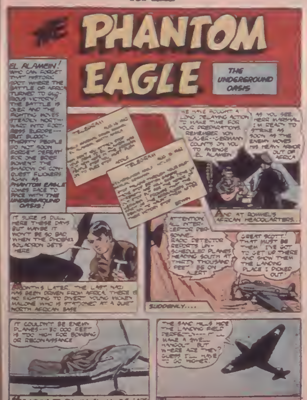

WE COME FROM THE CITY. THE BOSS BROUGHT THE MOB UP HERE. HE THINKS WE'RE TOO SOFT — NEED TOUGHENIN' UP!
HE USED TO BE A HILLBILLY WHEN HE WAS A KID SO HE MAKES US WALK AROUN' WITHOUT SHOES!
AN' WE GOTTA SHOOT THEM CANNONS! IT'S TERRIBLE I TELL YOU!
WHERE IS THE REST OF THE MOB?
THEY WENT TO THE CRACKERS. THEY'RE GONNA SHOOT THE PLACE UP.
WE MAY HAVE OTHER IDEAS ABOUT THAT. YOU — BE SAFE, HERE.
HURR- PINKY. THOSE CROOKS MUST BE AT THE CRACKERS BY THIS TIME.

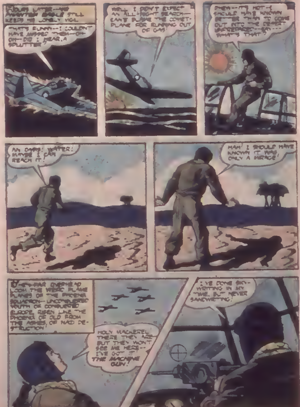

THERE THEY ARE. WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP BEHIND THEM.
BUT WE HAVE NO GUNS. THEY'LL BE TOO MANY FOR US.
IF WE CAN ENLIST THE AID OF MOTHER NATURE...? FOLLOW ME.
IF YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU
IN A MINUTE PINKY, IN A MINUTE.
AHA! THERE IT IS. JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED.
A WASPS NEST!!!
HANDLE IT CAREFULLY PINKY. DON'T SHAKE IT. THERE SHOULD BE ANOTHER ONE OR TWO AROUND HERE.
I'D RATHER HANDLE DYNAMITE.
I GUESS THERE'LL BE MORE THAN ENOUGH.
HURRY UP MR. SCARLET. I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THESE WASPS ARE BUZZIN'.
BZZZ
BZZZ

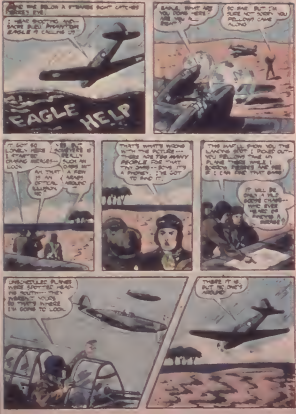

MR. SCARLET AND PINKY QUICKLY MAKE THEIR WAY BACK TO WHERE THE GANGSTERS LAY SIEGE
THERE THEY ARE UP AHEAD TAKE CAREFUL AIM!
HAVEN'T HAD SO MUCH FUN SINCE I WAS A KID. REMINDS ME OF THE OLD DAYS
AW BOSS WHEN CAN WE GET BACK TO CIVILIZATION? AIN'T WE TOUGHENED UP ENOUGH YET?
YEAH!
I WONDER WHAT THIS'LL REMIND HIM OF. ONE-TWO-THREE-GO!
THEY'LL WISH THEY WERE BACK IN THE BIG CITY
WASPS!
GANGWAY!
A FEW WASPS WON'T HURT YUH.
HERE'S ANOTHER ONE TO KEEP THE OTHER TWO COMPANY!
SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING! I THINK IT'S TIME WE STARTED FOR THE CITY
HELP!
GET 'EM OFF ME! THEY'RE KILLIN' ME

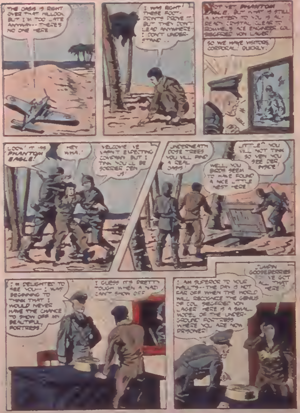

WHAT'S THE TROU--- WASPS!
OUCH! YEBOOW! RUN FOR THE STREAM!
DIVE IN! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE.
THERE'S BILLIONS, BILLIONS, TRILLIONS OF 'EM
BETTER TAKE OFF OUR COSTUMES. HERE COME THE CROOKERS. HO, HO, YOU BOYS SHOULD BE TOUGHENED UP ENOUGH
AAAAH! I'M DYIN'
WHY-WHY IT'S YOU, TWO FELLERS AGAIN! DID US A RIGHT GOOD TURN AGAIN!
WE JUST WERE PASSING BY. WELL, TAKE THESE BIRDS INTO TOWN WITH US. I'M SURE THEY'RE WANTED FOR SOMETHING.
STOP BY AGAIN SOMEDAY.
WE SURE WILL. SO LONG NEIGHBORS.
LATER
WHY, THAT'S THE BROGHAN GANG! WE GOT A LOT O' THINGS TO ASK THEM. SWELL WORK, MR. BUTLER
THAT MEANS WE CAN GO HOME NOW. NEXT TIME YOU WANT A VACATION PICK A QUIETER SPOT!

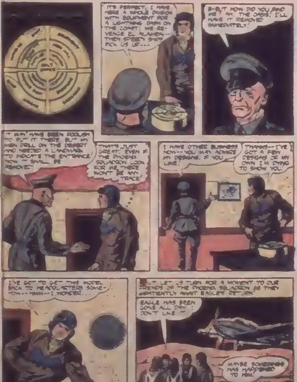

HELPFUL HUGO
THIS VASE IS WORTH A FORTUNE! I AM SCARED TO DEATH THAT SOME DAY IT WILL BE STOLEN. HUGO PERHAPS YOU CAN TELL ME HOW TO PROTECT IT!
I'LL FIX IT SO THAT NO ONE IN THE COUNTRY WOULD WANT TO TAKE IT! HAVE YOU GOT SOME PAINT AND A BRUSH?
I'LL WRITE "MADE IN JAPAN" ON IT.
NOW NO AMERICAN WOULD EVER WANT TO STEAL IT!
WHAT!! THIS VASE WAS MADE IN JAPAN!

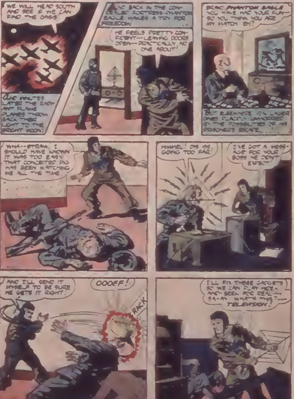

THE PHANTOM EAGLE
THE UNDERGROUND OASIS
EL ALAMEIN! WHO CAN FORGET THAT HISTORIC SPOT WHERE THE BATTLE OF AFRICA TURNED TO GLORIOUS VICTORY? THE BATTLE IS OVER AND THE FIGHTING MOVES STEADILY NORTHWARD INTO FORTRESS EUROPE--- BUT BLOODTHIRSTY PEOPLE DO NOT SOON FORGET DEFEAT FOR ONE BRIEF MOMENT THE SHADOW OF CONQUEST FLOWERS AGAIN AS PHANTOM EAGLE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH THE UNDERGROUND OASIS!
TELEGRAM
TELEGRAM
WE HAVE FOUGHT A LONG DELAYING ACTION TO MAKE TIME FOR YOUR PREPARATIONS REMEMBER VON LAGER--GERMANY COUNTS ON YOU TO AVENGE EL ALAMEIN
AS YOU SEE, HERR MARSHAL I'M READY TO STRIKE AS SOON AS THE ENEMY MOVES HIS HEAVY ARMOR OUT OF AFRICA
AND AT ROMMEL'S AFRICAN HEADQUARTERS..
IT SURE IS DULL HERE THESE DAYS BUT MAYBE IT WON'T BE SO BAD WHEN THE PHOENIX SQUADRON GETS HERE
MONTHS LATER, THE LAST NAZI HAS BEEN DRIVEN FROM AFRICA. THERE IS NO FIGHTING TO DIVERT YOUNG MICKEY MALONE WHO IS STATIONED AT A QUIET NORTH AFRICAN BASE
ATTENTION ALL INTERCEPTOR PERSONNEL RADIO DETECTOR REPORTS UNSCHEDULED PLANES HEADING SOUTH AT THIRTY THOUSAND FEET BE ON ALERT
GREAT SCOTT! THAT MUST BE THEM I'VE GOT TO GET UP THERE AND SHOW THEM THE LANDING PLACE I PICKED OUT!
SUDDENLY....
IT COULDN'T BE ENEMY PLANES---30 000 FEET IS TOO HIGH FOR BOMBING OR RECONNAISSANCE
TOO YOUNG TO FLY MICKEY MALONE CAREFULLY GUARDS HIS SECRET IDENTITY--THE PHANTOM EAGLE
THE SAND HILLS HIDE THE LANDING FIELD PERFECTLY---IT'LL MAKE A SWELL HANGOUT BUT WHERE ARE THEY? GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GO HIGHER.
UP INTO THE DESERT SKY ZOOMS THE WORLD'S FASTEST AIRCRAFT--THE COMETPLANE!

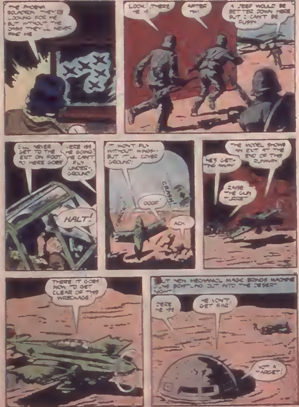

HOURS LATER—THE PHANTOM EAGLE STILL KEEPS HIS LONELY VIGIL
THAT'S FUNNY—I COULDN'T HAVE MISSED THEM—OH—OH—DID I HEAR A SPLUTTER?
WELL, I DIDN'T EXPECT AN ALL-NIGHT SEARCH—CAN'T BLAME THE COMET-PLANE FOR RUNNING OUT OF GAS!
PHEW—IT'S HOT—I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO COME OUT INTO THE DESERT UNPREPARED—EH—WHAT'S THAT?
AN OASIS! WATER! MAYBE I CAN REACH IT!
MAN! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WAS ONLY A MIRAGE!
[illegible]—FAR OVERHEAD LOOM THE WEIRD FLAME PLANES OF THE PHOENIX SQUADRON—UNCONQUERED YOUTH OF CONQUERED EUROPE, RISEN LIKE THE PHOENIX OF OLD FROM THE ASHES OF NAZI DESTRUCTION!
HOLY MACKEREL, THERE THEY ARE BUT THEY WON'T SEE ME HERE—I'VE GOT IT! THE MACHINE GUN!
I'VE DONE SKY-WRITING IN MY TIME, BUT NEVER SAND-WRITING!

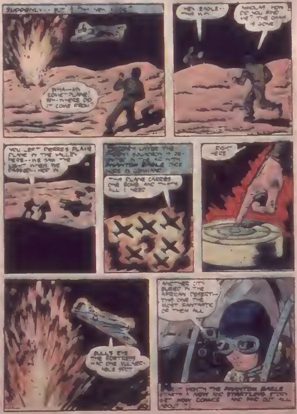

[illegible] FAR BELOW A STRANGE SIGHT CATCHES PIERRE'S EYE.
I HEAR SHOOTING AND— SACRE BLEU! PHANTOM EAGLE IS CALLING US!
EAGLE HELP
EAGLE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
SO FAR, BUT I'M SURE NOT SORRY YOU FELLOWS CAME ALONG
IT GOT SO LONELY HERE I STARTED SEEING MIRAGES— LOOK
AH, THAT IS AN OPTICAL ILLUSION, NO?
YES, BUT SOMEWHERE IS REALLY SUCH AN OASIS WITH A FEW ARABS AROUND
THAT'S WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE PICTURE— THERE ARE TOO MANY PEOPLE FOR THAT TINY OASIS— BOYS, IT'S A PHONEY. I'VE GOT TO FIND IT.
THIS MAP'LL SHOW YOU THE LANDING SPOT I PICKED OUT— YOU FELLOWS TAKE MY PLANE THERE WHILE I BORROW PIERRE'S AND SEE IF I CAN FIND THAT OASIS
IT WILL BE ONLY A WILD GOOSE CHASE— WHO EVER HEARD OF FINDING A MIRAGE?
UNSCHEDULED PLANES WERE SPOTTED HEADING SOUTH— THEY WEREN'T OURS SO THAT'S WHERE I'M GOING TO LOOK
THERE IT IS. BUT NO ONE'S AROUND


THE OASIS IS RIGHT OVER THAT HILLOCK BUT I'M TOO LATE ANYWAY-- THERE'S NO ONE HERE
I WAS RIGHT! THESE FOOTPRINTS PROVE IT-- BUT THEY DON'T LEAD ANYWHERE-- I DON'T UNDERSTAND . . .
NOT YET, PHANTOM EAGLE, BUT WHAT IS STILL A MYSTERY TO YOU IS ALREADY CRYSTAL CLEAR TO ROMMEL'S ACE ENGINEER, COL. SIEGFRIED VON LAUER!
SO WE HAVE VISITORS. CORPORAL! QUICKLY.
LOOK! IT'S PHANTOM EAGLE!
HEY WHA..!
VELCOME! VE VASN'T EXPECTING COMPANY BUT I THINK YOU'LL BE SORRIER DEN US!
UNDERNEATH DOSE TREES YOU VILL FIND A REAL OASIS
WELL, YOU BIRDS SEEM TO HAVE FOUND A NICE LITTLE NEST HERE
LITTLE? YOU VILL NOT THINK SO VEN YOU SEE DER PLACE!
I'M DELIGHTED TO SEE YOU-- I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK THAT I WOULD NEVER HAVE THE CHANCE TO SHOW OFF MY BEAUTIFUL FORTRESS!
I GUESS IT'S PRETTY TOUGH WHEN A NAZI CAN'T SHOW OFF
I AM SUPERIOR TO YOUR INSULTS-- THE DAY IS NOT FAR OFF WHEN THE WORLD WILL RECOGNIZE THE GENIUS OF COL. SIEGFRIED VON LAUER! HERE IS A SMALL MODEL OF THE UNDERGROUND FORTRESS WHERE YOU ARE NOW PRISONER!
JUMPIN' GOOSEBERRIES -- YOU'VE GOT ALL THAT HERE?

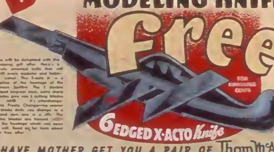

IT'S PERFECT. I HAVE HERE A WHOLE DIVISION WITH EQUIPMENT FOR A LIGHTNING DASH ON THE COAST. WE REVENGE EL ALAMEIN— THEN SPEEDY SHIPS PICK US UP---
B-BUT HOW DO YOU FIND ME? AH, THE OASIS. I'LL HAVE IT REMOVED IMMEDIATELY!
IT MAY HAVE BEEN FOOLISH TO PUT IT THERE BUT MY MEN DRILL ON THE DESERT AND NEEDED A LANDMARK TO INDICATE THE ENTRANCE! NOW IT SHALL BE REMOVED!
THAT'S JUST GREAT! EVEN IF THE PHOENIX SQUADRON LOOK FOR ME THERE WON'T BE ANY TRACE!
I HAVE OTHER BUSINESS NOW-- YOU MAY ADMIRE MY DESIGNS, IF YOU LIKE!
THANKS-- I'VE GOT A FEW DESIGNS OF MY OWN I'M DYING TO SHOW YOU!
I'VE GOT TO GET THIS MODEL BACK TO HEADQUARTERS SOMEHOW-- HMM-- I WONDER...
BUT LET US TURN FOR A MOMENT TO OUR FRIENDS OF THE PHOENIX SQUADRON AS THEY IMPATIENTLY AWAIT EAGLE'S RETURN!
EAGLE HAS BEEN GONE ALL DAY! I DON'T LIKE IT
MAYBE SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED TO HIM!


WE WILL HEAD SOUTH AND SEE IF WE CAN FIND THE OASIS!
AND MINUTES LATER THE RADI-ANT FLAME PLANES THROW BACK THEIR LIGHT TO THE BRIGHT MOON!
AND BACK IN THE CONCEALED FORTRESS PHANTOM EAGLE MAKES A TRY FOR FREEDOM.
HE FEELS PRETTY CONFIDENT—LEAVING DOORS OPEN—PRACTICALLY NO ONE ABOUT!
BRAVO PHANTOM EAGLE YOU HAVE HAD YOUR FUN— SO YOU THINK YOU ARE MY MATCH EH?
BUT ELSEWHERE THE LEADER DINES PLACIDLY UNWORRIED AT THE POSSIBILITIES OF HIS PRISONER'S ESCAPE....
WHA--STRAW. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WAS TOO EASY THAT CONCEITED PIG HAS BEEN WATCHING ME ALL THE TIME
HIMMEL! DIS IS GOING TOO FAR!
I'VE GOT A MESSAGE FOR YOUR BOSS HE DON'T EXPECT
AND I'LL SEND IT MYSELF TO BE SURE HE GETS IT RIGHT!
OOOEFF!
RACK
I'LL FIX THESE GADGETS SO WE CAN PLAY HIDE-AND-SEEK FOR REAL— HA-AH WHAT'S THIS?— TELEVISION!


THE PHOENIX SQUADRON. THEY'RE LOOKING FOR ME BUT WITHOUT THE DAWN THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME
LOOK, THERE HE IS
AFTER HIM
A JEEP WOULD BE BETTER DOWN HERE BUT I CAN'T BE FUSSY
I'LL NEVER GET TO THE EXIT ON FOOT SO HERE GOES!
THERE HE GOES! HE CAN'T FLY UNDER-GROUND!
HALT!
IT WON'T FLY WITHOUT WINGS— BUT IT'LL COVER GROUND!
CRASH!
CRACK
OOOF!
ACH.
THE MODEL SHOWS AN EXIT AT THE END OF THE RUNWAY
HE'S GETTING AWAY
RAISE THE GUN —FIRE!
THERE IT GOES! NOW TO GET CLEAR OF THIS WRECKAGE!
BUT NEW MECHANICAL MAGIC BRINGS MACHINE GUNS BOBBING OUT INTO THE DESERT NIGHT
THERE HE IS!
HE WON'T GET FAR!
NOT A TARGET!


SUDDENLY--
WHA--A COMET PLANE! WH--WHERE DID IT COME FROM?
HEY EAGLE--THIS WAY
NICOLAS HOW DID YOU FIND ME? THE PLANE IS GONE
YOU LEFT PIERRE'S PLANE -- PLANE IN THE VALLEY HERE--WE SAW THE LIGHT WHEN WE LANDED--HOP IN
SOON AFTER THE ENEMY SQUADRON IS REPORTED IN THE AIR WITH PHANTOM EAGLE ONCE MORE IN COMMAND
THIS PLANE CARRIES ONE BOMB AND THAT'S ALL I NEED
RIGHT HERE
BULL'S EYE THE FORTRESS HAD ONE VULNERABLE SPOT
ANOTHER CITY BURIED IN THE AFRICAN DESERT--THE ONE THE MOST FANTASTIC OF THEM ALL
NEXT MONTH THE PHANTOM EAGLE IN A NEW AND STARTLING STORY GET WOW COMICS AND FIND OUT ALL ABOUT IT!

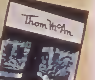
BOYS! Get this SPITFIRE MODELING KNIFE



You will be delighted with the amazing gift offer. Here's a newly invented knife that will thrill every modeler and hobbyist. Later. The knife is a replica of the fuselage of the famous Spitfire. The 3 double edged surgical steel, extra sharp blades give you 6 cutting blades AND it's interchangeable. Presto Change-o any blade; knife you change to a brand new one in a jiffy. The extra blades are housed [illegible] of the fuselage which you open at will. Read on for facts about our free offer.

HAVE MOTHER GET YOU A PAIR OF Thom McAn RAIDER SHOES WITH "MEL-FLEX" WEAR RESISTER SOLES

You don't have to buy Thom McAn shoes to get the 6 edged knife free (for handling and mailing costs). BUT ... we want every reader of this comic magazine to tell Mother about our new discovery which will cut the cost of boys' shoes way down. Here's how and why ... those growing feet need lots of room. Thom McAn "RAIDERS" are scientifically designed for solid comfort from the word "go" ... they are made on a broad, round toe last which allows ease for every one of the 5 toes. "RAIDERS" are double-stitched and reinforced. They're sturdy and wear-defying ... AND ... science has furnished the extra feature ... it's the "MEL-FLEX" sole which outwears leather by an amazing margin.



TAKE THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEAREST McAn STORE

How to get your knife

[illegible]

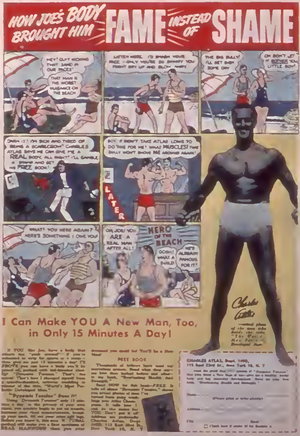
Mr. Thom McAn Store Manager: Here's 25c. Send my 6 edged X-acto jr. knife to the address below

My Name

Street

City Zone No. State

NOTE—If there is no Thom McAn store in your city, fill in coupon, enclose 25c and mail to Thom McAn, 25 W. 43rd St., New York, 18, N. Y. Positively no gift [illegible] will be mailed to a city where there is a Thom McAn store unless you take this coupon to our local manager.
IMPORTANT—Only mail coupon if there is no Thom McAn store in your city.


HOW JOE'S BODY BROUGHT HIM FAME INSTEAD OF SHAME
HEY! QUIT KICKING THAT SAND IN OUR FACES!
THAT MAN IS THE WORST NUISANCE ON THE BEACH
LISTEN HERE. I'D SMASH YOUR FACE —ONLY YOU'RE SO SKINNY YOU MIGHT DRY UP AND BLOW AWAY
THE BIG BULLY! I'LL GET EVEN SOME DAY
OH DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU LITTLE BOY!
DARN IT! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF BEING A SCARECROW! CHARLES ATLAS SAYS HE CAN GIVE ME A REAL BODY. ALL RIGHT! I'LL GAMBLE A STAMP AND GET HIS FREE BOOK!
BOY! IT DIDN'T TAKE ATLAS LONG TO DO THIS FOR ME! WHAT MUSCLES! THAT BULLY WON'T SHOVE ME AROUND AGAIN!
LATER
WHAT! YOU HERE AGAIN? HERE'S SOMETHING I OWE YOU!
OH, JOE! YOU ARE A REAL MAN AFTER ALL!
HERO OF THE BEACH
GOSH! WHAT A BUILD
HE'S ALREADY FAMOUS FOR IT!
Charles Atlas

I Can Make YOU A New Man, Too, in Only 15 Minutes A Day!

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

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